

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

THE DAILY HERALD, published every day in the year. Four cents per copy. Twelve dollars per year, or one dollar per month, free of postage.

All business, news letters or telegraphic despatches must be addressed New York Herald.

Letters and packages should be properly sealed. Rejected communications will not be returned.

PHILADELPHIA OFFICE—NO. 112 SOUTH SIXTH STREET.

LONDON OFFICE OF THE NEW YORK HERALD—NO. 46 FLEET STREET.

PARIS OFFICE—AVENUE DE L'OPERA. Subscriptions and advertisements will be received and forwarded on the same terms as in New York.

VOLUME XLII.....NO. 132

AMUSEMENTS THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.
CONSCIENCE, at 8 P. M. R. Thorne, Jr.

PARK THEATRE.
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN, at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M. Mrs. G. C. Howard.

BOWERY THEATRE.
MAID OF THE WILLOW, at 8 P. M.

CHATEAU MABILLY VARIETIES.
at 8 P. M.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
HUMPTY DUMPTY, at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

PARISIAN VARIETIES.
at 8 P. M.

THIRTY-FOURTH STREET OPERA HOUSE.
VARIETY, at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
PIQUE, at 8 P. M.

GLOBE THEATRE.
VARIETY, at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS.
at 8 P. M.

WOOD'S MUSEUM.
A LIFE'S REVENGE, at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

HOWES & CUSHING'S CIRCUS.
Performance at 2 P. M. and 8 P. M.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
at 8 P. M.

THE PHOENIX, at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M. Milton Nobles.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.
ORCHESTRA, QUARTET AND CHORUS, at 8 P. M.

GRAND CONCERT, at 8 P. M. Offenbach.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.
THE NIGHT DOLLAR, at 8 P. M. William J. Florence.

BARNETT'S THEATRE.
BARNETT'S BENEFIT, at 8 P. M.

TONY PASTOR'S NEW THEATRE.
VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1876.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be cool, clear or partly cloudy.

NOTICE TO COUNTRY NEWSDEALERS.—For prompt and regular delivery of the HERALD by fast mail trains orders must be sent direct to this office. Postage free.

M. CASIMIR-FERIER lies between life and death, with no hope of his recovery on the part of his physicians.

THE BRITISH LAWMAKERS have adjourned over for that great national event, the Derby Day. The English member of Parliament would risk the defeat of a ministry sooner than miss the race for the Derby stakes.

THE SULTAN has proved to be a bull on the European markets. His fall occasioned a rise in Turkish securities and a strong market both on the London Stock Exchange and the Paris Bourse.

THE WINSLOW EXTRADITION CASE was not up before the House of Commons yesterday, as Sir Vernon Harcourt did not put his question to the Ministry in regard to the correspondence, as he had intended to do. It is stated, however, that the government will to-day ask for Winslow's further remand, to await Mr. Fish's reply to Earl Derby's last note.

ONE OF THE WITNESSES against the claimant—Sir Roger Tiebhorne or whoever he may be—has come to grief. Mrs. Mina Jure, the sister of Arthur Orton, the Whitechapel butcher, who swore that the claimant was no other than that distinguished individual, has gone to penal servitude for seven years for stealing. If Mrs. Jure was in this country she would now be interviewed in prison for the purpose of ascertaining whether she had not been a perjurer as well as a thief.

EMMA MUNK is as bad as old Banquo. Her ghost is perpetually appearing in the British House of Commons, much to the annoyance of Mr. Disraeli, no doubt. Mr. Hanbury has now given notice that he will at an early day call Mr. Schenck and his connection with the speculation to account. It is difficult to see what good Mr. Hanbury proposes to accomplish by the movement, as Mr. Schenck is not very likely to return to England just at present.

THE JARRETT AND PALMER express train, which leaves New York to-morrow, meaning to reach San Francisco on Sunday, is a commendable evidence of private enterprise, and as an event possesses national importance. What these bold managers do now as a wonderful feat will be done twenty years from now every day as a matter of course. In this respect, if the trip is successful, it will be an important event in the history of national progress. We wish them a brilliant and triumphant journey.

THE CREW of the Dublin University Boat Club which will contend in our Centennial regatta ought to do some good work, if we may judge from the men of whom it is composed. Ambrose is an experienced oar; Poole has already distinguished himself as one of the victorious crew for the Liffey Cup in the Metropolitan regatta; Towers is celebrated as an athlete; and Coven, the stroke, was stroke of the winning crew in the race for the Ladies' Plate at Henley last year. We hope they may do well and that we may find a crew of our own that will do better.

A DESTRUCTIVE FIRE, by which, in the language of our despatches, a thousand houses were burned, occurred in that portion of Quebec known as the St. Louis suburb yesterday evening. By what would seem to be strange mismanagement the water was turned off from the ward at the breaking out of the conflagration, rendering any efforts for its suppression for a time unavailable. Hundreds of poor creatures have been rendered homeless by the catastrophe, and though the residences destroyed were evidently of an inferior kind the loss must extend into the millions.

Revolution in Constantinople.

Perhaps in all the parts of the world where the English language is spoken people had in their minds yesterday the same little pleasant. Millions of men in Europe, America and Australia reminded one another of *Punch's* famous classification of the Abduls into Abdul Aziz and Abdul as was, though they applied it to a case somewhat different from that in which it was made. This shows not simply the vitality of a joke, but the precise character of the impression made upon the civilized world by the dethronement of an Emperor of Turkey. Abdul, in a black frockcoat and fez cap, passes out of view at one side, and from the other side advances, drawn forward by the same cord, Murad, in another black frock coat and another fez; and there is so little distinction between these two puppets, they are so much, as to all that is apparent, the mere repetition of the same fact, that people see no reason for a change, and turn to the fancy that the most substantial difference between them is in the tenses in which they must be respectively named.

But one Sultan of Turkey has been thrust from the throne and another Sultan of Turkey is in his place. One padishah is dismantled and another is ready, not "to be crowned," as they say in Europe, but "to take the sabre," as they say in Asia and its perils. As republicans it has a moment's interest for us that this sudden substitution has taken place in what is called an absolute monarchy. There have never been any sovereigns more elaborately hedged with divinity than the padishahs. Prerogative, as imagined and acted upon in Western Europe, is a trivial pretence compared to the similar application of personal will as it suppositionally exists in the Ottoman ruler; yet this presumed commander of a savage soldiery, this nominal leader of a horde of conquerors, whose word is law by the mere necessities of military discipline, as well as because he is the interpreter of the will of God; this man who stands at the highest conceivable point of sovereign authority comes down as readily when the string is pulled as if he were only a painted ogre in a pantomime.

But who pulls the string? It will be noticed that the Grand Vizier says that the Sultan was dethroned by "the unanimous will of all the people," which implies popular sovereignty and a delegated authority. Even the "unanimous will of all the people" cannot remove the President of the United States except once in four years; but this will, if we accept the Vizier's theory, can arise at any moment and remove a sovereign who holds at once by the theories of military and religious ascendancy, who is only represented to the world by the sultan and the mufti, who is the fountain from which the Grand Vizier derives a secular and the Sheikh-ul-Islam a religious sanction. It is one of the quaint points of the case that, while in theory the Ottoman Empire is a monarchy, this absolute, it is also in theory a democracy. This, of course, is not a new but a very old pretence; even though it resemble the theory of such imperial rulers as Louis Napoleon, who held that a democracy was the government of one by the will of all. It is, in fact, the phase at which democracy in its extremity touches upon the form of military tyranny. Thus the Sultan is the commander of the horde. He leads it to do its own will, and he is at the head only that this will may be done more effectively, and because of the advantages of an undivided command. Though it is the will of the horde that is to be done—the will of the many—the will, in short, of the democracy in arms, the Sultan is the judge primarily of the detail by which that will is to be carried out; and in any emergency, in any point of doubt, he is the sole judge as to what is the will of the people. If, in such circumstances, sultans have sometimes fallen into error and acted on their own will rather than on the will of the nation, we may reflect that that has happened also in other democracies of more elaborate type.

But the Sultan is not the sole judge of "the will of the people" in this queer democracy, and in later centuries has not been even the most important judge. In every Oriental State the priestly and military elements have become alternately great, as the growth of either was favored by the facts of the nation's life. With the more deeply contemplative and superstitious peoples the priest was the ruler and named a lieutenant to command the troops; with the more warlike a soldier ruled and delegated a priest. In Japan the Mikado was sovereign and the Teyoon was the commander of his guard; but many wars made the Teyoon at one time supreme. With the Ottomans the soldier has been always nominally supreme, and the sceptre is even formally a sword; but the Sheikh-ul-Islam, always of great authority, has become the real depository of the national will since the attempt to become European potentates has de-Ottomanized the sultans. This functionary casts all the votes of the Moslem democracy, and that accounts for the facility with which they ascertained "the will of the people."

It is from the mosques, therefore, that this present change comes. The fact is another expression of the same will that compelled the Sultan recently to dismiss a grand vizier who was believed to be too much in sympathy with Russia—the will that assumed more violence when it stirred the mob to the murders at Salonica. Every people impelled by a fanatical spirit sees in its failure or decay only the evidence that it has not been fanatical enough. This is in fact a logical consequence of its faith. It believes itself the instrument of God in a certain religious propaganda, and the possibility of success in any cause is in the hands of God. If, therefore, the enemy triumphs, this is not because the enemy has a better cause or greater strength, but simply that the wrath of God has fallen upon the faithful because they were delinquent in their duties or their devotion. Hence an intense fanaticism is inspired by disaster, and the troubles of Turkey produced by fanaticism at first revive this fervid fury and push the drama toward the inevitable close.

Politically, therefore, this change strengthens the hands of the Northern cabinets in their movement to support the Christian population of Turkey in Europe. It removes from the case the only fact in it that

could embarrass their councils, which fact was the existence of a government regular as to its form and entitled to comity and consideration from other governments. In so far as Turkey has entered the family of European nations and participated in every act of European policy she has deserved and gained association with other European Powers, and it is in virtue of such association and relationship that they deal with her by treaties and protocols to secure the amelioration of the condition of certain Christian populations which otherwise they would secure forthwith by armed force. But this assumption of a position in European politics is precisely the fact which separates the government from the fanatical convictions of its people—the source of the conflict in which the Sultan has been dethroned. Thus if the Turkish government does not act with the nations of Europe, does not assert that it has obligations toward them, as they all have to one another—and obligations which it is bound to respect—it simply secures that some day judgment will be taken against it by default; it becomes contemptuous; it forfeits its right to be heard on cases in which it is concerned. But if it does assume such relations it is regarded by the strict Mohammedan as having abandoned Islam and gone over to the infidels. This is an inevitable, constant, irreconcilable difficulty in the position of the Ottoman Power; and the end of the whole trouble must turn on this point: If the Sultan is to remain at Constantinople and participate in European councils he must be able to keep his engagements, and, therefore, must put down his Moslem advisers. Otherwise he must, in sympathy with his Moslem advisers, defy the civilized world, and then he will be put out.

It is because the change at Constantinople moves in this latter direction that it strengthens the hands of those who are disposed to deal resolutely with the Ottoman Power. On the other hand, it puts England in an odd plight. England has no position, and can have no position, as the friend and supporter of Turkey, except in so far as it can be alleged that Turkey is a Power, with which other nations may treat on the supposition that engagements made will be kept. As soon as it is recognized that Turkey has not that character there is not even a thin veil of pretence behind which the power of England can be used to obstruct the aggrandizement of Russia. But that power effectively displayed on the sea will secure in the councils of the great States proper consideration for every English interest.

Decoration Day.

The manner in which Decoration Day was celebrated yesterday shows that the interest in that anniversary increases as time removes us further and further from the sufferings and bitterness of the war. On no former occasion has the observance of the day been more general or more sincere. All over the Union the graves of many thousands of soldiers were decorated by relatives and friends who cherish the memory of their occupants, while the sympathy of the nation went out to thousands of other heroes whose resting places are unknown. Monuments and headstones and green turf became suddenly gay and fragrant with flowers. The opening of summer has been aptly chosen as the season for paying this floral tribute to the brave men who gave their lives to restore summer and sunshine to the nation. But the wreaths were laid upon the grave of the Confederate as well as of the Union soldier, reminding us that the strife is over, that the dissensions of the past are forever buried out of sight and that above our common sorrow for the loss of relatives and friends bloom the flowers of restored brotherhood and peace.

The anniversary is one whose celebration promises good to the nation. It carries us back to the heroes of the Revolution as well as to those of our own time. In this city the statues of Washington and of Lincoln, the tombs of Alexander Hamilton, of Richard Montgomery and of the dead who were known to us in life received the same honors. Such an event cannot fail to remind us of the protection we have received in the past and to warn us against sectional strife in the future. The work of yesterday must make the one side in our last struggle more tolerant, the other side more willing to accept cheerfully and in good faith the result. After the decoration of the graves of all the martyrs to the cruel strife—"the blue and the gray" in common—it would seem revolting to endeavor to drag the bitter feelings of the war into the political canvass upon which we are about to enter. The fragrance and beauty of the flowers we have just laid on the tombs of Union soldier and Confederate, without distinction, should cause us to turn with loathing from any new exhibition of the "bloody shirt." The memory of those who fell in the country's cause is with a grateful nation, and will be with us in all future time. But people desire now to hide the wounds of the past and to remember the war only through the garlands that lie on the graves of the dead.

WHO CAUSED THE VICKSBURG RIOT?—One of the stories of outrage to Southern negroes which the last Congress "conceded under a prolonged investigation, and which it seems republican orators are preparing to use in this fall's campaign, is the notorious Vicksburg riot. Our special correspondent in the South last summer related the true story of this riot, and laid the blame of it upon Governor Ames. His report, which was never contradicted, is now confirmed by the sworn testimony of several prominent Mississippi republicans, who relate that the Attorney General of the State, a republican, instructed the Governor that Crosby (the Sheriff) had his proper remedy in the courts; that others advised him not to call out the negroes, because bloodshed would follow, and that Ames told Crosby to summon the negroes, saying that the killing of a few would "help the republican party." We suspect that if the truth could be got at it would be discovered that a good many such "Southern outrages" have been planned by unprincipled demagogues with the idea of helping the republican party. But they cannot help in this way hereafter. The truth begins to be known.

Political Weather Reports.

The politics of a Presidential canvass bears some resemblance to the science of meteorology. The Signal Service Bureau makes day by day a faithful record of the atmospheric condition of every part of the country, and is enabled to foretell, with a fair approach to accuracy, the state of the weather for the ensuing eighteen or twenty-four hours; but it does not venture to make predictions for the next month or even the next week. In like manner a public journal, with a corps of alert observers in every part of the country transmitting what they learn to headquarters every day by telegraph, can give a faithful reflex of opinions and tendencies up to the latest date and predict in what direction the currents of the political atmosphere will move for a short period, with the storm or clouds or sunshine they will bring to the favorite candidate of this or the other locality; but such prognostications cannot reach very far into the future, since politics, like the weather, is subject to disturbing influences which do not admit of distant calculation. "Old Probabilities" does not create the weather, but only records it, and with all his science his foresight is very limited. And yet his daily reports are worth to the public the labor and cost of gathering, transmitting and interpreting the weather signs from all the scattered posts of observation.

The Herald acts as a Signal Service Bureau in politics, and its value, like that of its meteorological prototype, consists in the wide range of its observations and the perfection of its machinery for collecting them at a central point and sending them forth to the country properly formulated and explained. We may appeal to the history of the last three months for proofs of the almost uniform accuracy of our predictions of what was in the immediate future. Among other instances, we were the first to discern the causes which have made Senator Conkling so strong a candidate, and the growth of his prospects have constantly followed the foreshadowings given in our columns. This rising tide, which we have watched with so much interest and have predicted from stage to stage with such signal success, has not yet reached its height, but we have all along recognized the possibility of changes and new developments. Up to the present time Mr. Conkling is the strongest of the republican candidates, and with Governor Hayes on the ticket for Vice President the two important States of New York and Ohio would be as secure as any political combination could make them. But the fairest prospects may be blighted, as happened to Mr. Seward in 1860 and to Mr. Van Buren in 1844. If Mr. Conkling should furnish a third example of the same kind from New York the question where his supporters will bestow their strength will be one of great importance, not merely to the republican party, but to the country, since, according to present appearances, the republicans will elect the next President. There is a movement on foot to substitute Fish and Hayes for Conkling and Hayes as the Cincinnati ticket. This is one of the weakest combinations that could be made with candidates so respectable. Mr. Fish would, no doubt, make a safe, wise, moderate President if he could be elected, but he has no warmly attached body of personal followers. He lives in a state of isolation from the active currents of political life. Notwithstanding the solid services he has rendered in his present station he has done nothing which appeals to the popular imagination. His Cuban policy was against the popular instinct, and it would be difficult to find a rallying cry in any part of his exceedingly conservative administration of the State Department. Approval and esteem, not enthusiasm, is the sentiment he excites in the public heart. We are on the eve of a passionate Presidential canvass, and in Mr. Fish's character there is nothing of the vigor and dash which create sympathy in an excited state of the popular mind.

Events hasten; the Cincinnati Convention will assemble two weeks from to-day, and within these fourteen days many political hopes may be undone. The current will move with great velocity as it approaches its final plunge over the cataract. In this brief period of untroubled political activity it is the duty of the great republican party to decide what course it will take if it shall be found impossible to nominate any of the candidates who are now most prominent. Mr. Washburne is one of the names that cannot be overlooked, and the one that would most easily reconcile the differences and soothe the jealousies which have been excited by rival aspirations. Mr. Washburne was a stanch and sturdy reformer long before reform had become a political shibboleth and a ladder of ambition. His admirable and heroic conduct during the siege of Paris gives him that strong hold on the popular imagination which is to be desired in a Presidential candidate, and it would insure him the almost unanimous vote of our German citizens. If Conkling and Hayes should be found an impossible ticket Washburne and Conkling would sweep the country and carry the election by storm.

MR. VANDERBILT.—The reports from Mr. Vanderbilt show that he continues to wrestle with the disease which for some days has been threatening his life. The impression prevailing yesterday that it would assume a fatal form is removed. The physicians of Mr. Vanderbilt inform our reporters he shows signs of recovery. Mr. Vanderbilt is one of the monuments of the metropolis. His life, prolonged as it has been beyond the space allotted to man, has been one of activity, enterprise and extraordinary achievement, and we shall rejoice in his restoration to perfect health.

THE SUB-COMMITTEE OF CONGRESS which has been in this city for some days investigating the United States Courts and officers finished its work yesterday and returned to Washington. So far as appears upon the surface no startling discoveries were made, although it is said that much that appeared before the committee is as yet undisclosed. The old case of Phelps, Dodge & Co. was reopened. Mr. William E. Dodge, who testified before the committee, swore that the whole amount lost to the government by the alleged irregularities of that house was

fifteen hundred dollars, and that the two hundred and seventy-one thousand dollars paid by the firm in settlement was an extortion. Judge Davis corroborated this statement. If Mr. Dodge speaks the truth does not the matter need yet further investigation?

The Naval Service and the Country.

A few days ago, in the discussion on the Navy Appropriation bill on the floor of the House, Mr. Whitthorne spoke the following words:—

Right here I desire to say that I have no thought or purpose whatever to make war on the navy. I think, myself, as an American citizen to-day and as an American citizen in the past, I have never seen an hour when I did not feel honor and pride in the officers of the navy of the United States. They are gallant soldiers and men of courage, who do honor to the service and the flag under which they have taken commissions, and I would be false to myself and to justice and false to my country if I made war upon the navy; and in all the efforts I make for reform and reformation I have not one single object or purpose except to so reform and reorganize the navy that it may become a force in time of peace that it always has been in time of war—the pride and honor of the country.

These are brave words, and when Mr. Whitthorne was in open arms against these men whom he now declares to be "gallant soldiers and men of courage who do honor to the flag," he no doubt felt and believed them to be true. But he does not propose to "make war on the navy"; he only proposes to "reform" it. His method of "reform" is, indeed, quite a simple one. He proposes to reduce these "gallant soldiers," as he calls them, to a condition of absolute poverty. He proposes to quench every trace, every ray of hope left to them by the suppression of all possibilities of promotion or any professional or official advancement for the next twenty years, and to bring on the country a body of infirm, old, gray-haired midshipmen and lieutenants. He is jealous, and his comrades in "reform" are some of them angry that the Secretary of the Navy does not place them all on furlough, in spite of law or justice, which, he says, he will not be false to. He proposes to smite down the whole body of navy officers with the stroke of disgrace; for, from time immemorial, to place an officer on furlough is to disgrace him. He is indignant, too, with these "gallant soldiers," who reflect "honor on the flag" of this country, because they do not lick the hand that would thus smite them in their means of subsistence, in their official honor and in their fair and unblemished names. But we are bidden to believe that he does not "make war on the navy" in this precious method of destroying its officers.

Mr. Whitthorne and Mr. Blount would go a good deal further than this in order to reform the government, and not to prove "false to himself, to justice and to his country." He would close up the navy yards; he would call home the cruisers from abroad; he would disband the pitiful handful of American seamen left to the nation. He would direct the Secretary of the Navy to hold his ships of war at home "well in hand," ready to unleash them, and so to let slip the hounds of war when the wonderful flashes from the wires tell him that pirates are murdering the crews and sinking the ships of commerce in Chinese seas; when he hears that our Christian countrymen, travelers, missionaries and merchants are threatened with massacre at Constantinople and in Syria. He would reach South Africa, Australia, the islands of the Pacific, the coasts of Europe by means of the flashes of telegraphic wires. But he would not make war on the navy! He would not be false to the interests of his country. He would only disband them.

The solemn protests of Mr. Whitthorne's speech are, unhappily, too specious. The proposition to reduce the pay of the officers of the navy, to be on a level with that of the army, was not true, for his figures reduced the pay of captains of the navy to that of captains in the army, and commanders to that of lieutenants. No one is to be deceived by this operation of naval and military committees under the guise of reform. It is the work of destruction, pure and simple, at which these men are aiming. Consider for a moment how this process is to work if carried out to its logical end. As well abolish the postal system and close the doors of our post offices because of straw bids and Chorpennings claims. As well destroy the system of revenue because conspirators worked crooked whiskey. As well abolish the Indian Bureau and Pension Offices because some frauds were discovered there. But the army and navy may well look to themselves under the legislation of men who fought them so long and well. It is the work of destruction of both army and navy at which these men aim.

The Veteran Weed on the Situation.

The veteran politician, Thurlow Weed, puts on record in the Herald to-day his views in regard to the prospects of some of the prominent candidates who have been trotted out or who have trotted themselves out on the Presidential track in preparation for the great races for the nominations at Cincinnati and St. Louis. Mr. Weed talks about the difficulties in the way of certain of the aspirants, but does not give his own opinion as to who the nominee of the Republican Convention is likely to be. We therefore conclude that, like many others, he is waiting patiently for the disclosure of the name of The Unknown, upon whose success discreet sporting men are disposed to bet. We think that Mr. Weed, in his partial retirement from active public life, somewhat underestimates the strength of Senator Conkling when he fails to see how he can possibly secure the nomination. As Mr. Weed says, "the Washington atmosphere is all Conkling," and certainly, with the enthusiastic personal following at the command of the New York Senator and the strength the administration earnestly and sincerely put forth in his favor, must give him a good chance of success.

On the democratic side Mr. Weed enlists as a Tilden man. He is in favor of the Governor's nomination at St. Louis, and presumes that he will be the successful candidate before the Convention. We fear, however, that Governor Tilden will not take much consolation from this accession to his forces. Mr. Thurlow Weed desires that the Governor shall be the democratic candidate, because he believes that "he would certainly lose New York and be weak, very weak, before the people at large." With this opinion many democrats appear to coincide, only they oppose Governor Tilden's nomination

for the same reasons that induce the veteran Albany statesman to favor it.

The Athletic Meeting Yesterday.

The great interest shown in the spring meeting of the Athletic Club at its grounds at Mott Haven yesterday, the variety and closeness of the racing and the large number of competitors, evinces the increased foothold mainly sports are obtaining among our youth, while the fine weather, the absence of any fouling and the brilliant assembly combined to render the event especially attractive. It should not now be long till all our larger cities have their well ordered athletic grounds, and trials of speed, agility and endurance become as general among us as in England. The advantages athletics have over gymnastics in cultivating both health and endurance instead of spasmodic strength, often at serious hazard, are gradually getting better understood; and the presence and successful efforts at these public meetings of gifted young men like Mr. McCosh give a very valuable incentive to these innocent and healthy pastimes. Now that these gatherings are coming into notice it is necessary that great care should be exercised that such a questionable performance as that of the winner of the long walk yesterday should be called by its right name. This comes with especial force now from the fact that Mr. Stern's style of walking has frequently been the subject of comment in private circles, even before yesterday's meeting was contemplated, and we hope to see him rectify his mistake before the spring meeting of his club in 1877.

IT APPEARS that there is to be a scramble over the property of the late Mr. A. T. Stewart, after all. The parties who are about to contest the will claim to be the third cousins of the deceased, their grandfather and the grandfather of Mr. Stewart having, as alleged, been brothers. As the ground upon which the will is to be contested cannot yet be ascertained it is impossible to form any opinion as to the merits or prospects of the suit. But Mr. Stewart's well known business habits and firmness of character, together with the fact that he was in full possession of his faculties to the last, would seem inconsistent with the idea that his last will was not made in accordance with his wishes and intentions.

THE HISTORY OF THE TURKS IN EUROPE, which is published in to-day's HERALD, presents all the salient features of that wonderful career of blood and triumph, vacillation and defeat which have marked the rise, progress and decay of Islamism during the last six centuries. It will prove interesting at this time, when the peace of Europe hangs on the slender thread with which expediency binds an Oriental barbarism to the enlightenment and progress of the civilized world, and will enable the reader to study intelligently the nature of the many causes that combine to make the Eastern question once more the pivot of political action in Europe.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Dr. Johnson did not love Scotchmen. Lord Derby had a stern antipathy to Italians. Carlyle has no particular affection for North America.

A majority of Georgia papers prefer Colonel Colquhoun for Governor.

Barbara Fritchie's house is now a tin shop. Thus does sentiment pan out.

A newspaper writer says that it is the Spitz dog which brings hydrophobia.

Never be sarcastic with a thoughtless man and never tease a cow with corn.

Says a European critic:—"A man never looks forward more than a generation."

Charles Readle would come to America, but cannot, because he gets very sick at sea.

Senator Spencer is in Montgomery, Ala., visiting Charles E. Hays, the politician.

Thackeray, who was very greatly fascinated with Frenchmen, was very bitter about Irishmen.

Pensacola, Fla., rushes the season by raising a fourteen-pound beef. All beasts ought to be "raised."

An English critic says that Switzerland has never been able to do anything but develop "considerable men."

Said an Englishman, "The British troops really took Bunker Hill." "Well, said a Colorado Yankee, "have they got it now?"

Arrangements are being made for Colonel Carey W. Styles to take entire editorial charge of the Atlanta (Ga.) Commonwealth.

It is seriously said of Mr. Gladstone that he, a man of peace, spends his golden moments studying the meaning of ancient battles.

Ex-Governor Bullock, of Georgia, who is under a cloud, wears grayish pantaloons, mutton chop whiskers and a buttonhole bouquet.

Said a poetical man whose newly-married friend has moved into a little house, "All it needs is a hook in the chimney so as to hang it up for a bird cage."

The Egyptian ballet girls never dance so gracefully nor throw themselves into so many pretty attitudes as they did when the Grand Duke Alexis recently visited Cairo.

A high toned English journal says actors are regarded by the Church in France as a lost race, and the theatres in which they perform are looked upon as places of perdition.

The King of Sweden is opposed to capital punishment, but he does not interfere with the laws, and he recently signed the death warrants of two murderers without winking.

Speaking of French actors, the *Pall Mall Gazette* says:—"If Dejazet had died fifty years ago, when she was a young woman, she would have been buried without the least recognition on the part of the clergy."

An English commercial traveller has just obtained damages against the Midland Railway because the train reached his station behind time. Out West when the mercantile drummer opens his mouth the conductor pitches him into the corner and the brakemen pile coal on him.

Mr. Augustus Haro's "Cities of Northern and Central Italy," in three volumes, is declared by the *Athenaeum* to be a rehash of the descriptions of modern writers and not to be commended as a guide book.

Henry Waterson, one of Kentucky's delegates at large to the Democratic Convention, says:—"Somebody said that there is no impropriety in the semi-erect of round dancing, and so young people, unconscious of impropriety, incur none of the consequences of doing what they are taught to feel is an improper thing."

The editor of the *Pall Mall Budget* says one of the chief reasons why dwelling has become less fashionable is because so little satisfaction is obtained from it. A man feels aggrieved at some slight to his honor, and demands satisfaction, but he cannot get it. He dare not kill his adversary and his adversary dare not kill him, for fear of the gallows.

A literary critic of the *Westminster Review*, after laying down rigid canons concerning the writing of a novel, praises Gideon for her mastery of the three elements which are indispensable to the creation of a work of fiction—character, scene and nature, sentiment and plot not absolutely inharmonious with human beings, though carried beyond the limits of common-place. The *Westminster* says that a love scene in a story would be discordant. How about the storm in "Middlemarch" and the kissing between Mrs. Casaubon and Ladislaw during a flash of lightning?